

A black and white line drawing of a man with curly hair and sunglasses, wearing a striped shirt, reclining on a lounge chair. He is holding a large, open book or magazine. The drawing is signed 'J. King' in the bottom right corner.

TIMES

Written, produced and edited by inmates, CHANGING TIMES is intended to act as a medium to bring about a better understanding among inmates - at the same time being an instrument of communication with the residents of the free world, a link with outside.

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Unsolicited contributions will be more than welcome. We regret we cannot guarantee the return of manuscripts, although every effort will be made to do so if requested.

Subscriptions are available at the low cost of \$2.00 per year. Write us at this address:

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CHANGING TIMES is published monthly by the Library Department at The Regional Reception Centre, Kingston, Ontario, Canada.

Opinions expressed herein are those of the writers and do not necessarily represent those of the Department or the Administration.

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EDITORIAL

Among our readers, both "inside" and "outside", a considerable degree of interest has been generated in the character and general tone of this publication. We are sincerely thankful to all who take the time to communicate with us, suggesting improvements. We even thank those who tell us what we can do with "this dirty rag"! "Changing Times", published in prison by inmates, is a new venture and there is a great deal of room in which we can better ourselves.

As a fledgling member of the Penal Press, we take the stand that the loss of liberty is THE CARDINAL PUNISHMENT inflicted upon any man sent to penitentiary. A "program" in educational work, sports, hobbycraft, etc. is presently in vogue - but there is so much room for progress. It is not our contention that this is, by any stretch of the imagination, some sort of a pleasant "boys school". We recognize the need for intelligently enforced discipline as well as conscientiously provided guidance. Treatment of penitentiary inmates is not, primarily, a matter of humanitarianism. It is my belief that the treatment of inmates should be, in the main, motivated by a determination to return them to society better and not worse individuals.

It is not the opinion of the writer that society and society alone is to blame for the growing prison population. We do not encourage the truculent feeling of some that their troubles are caused by some force over which they, as individuals, have no influence at all. Yet we do believe that by the time a person has appeared in court much has happened in his home and community life which aggravated some inherent weakness and sent him on his way to prison.

Should our "outside readers ever notice an element of bitterness in some of our contributions, we hope they will understand that it is futile to expect all men to succeed in escaping completely the effect of the deadening prison routine. We seek to avoid all "whining" as well as elements of bravado.

We have dedicated this magazine to the advancement of the "new deal" in penology. We do hope that in speaking honestly of the problems of incarcerated men and women we provide for the public a first hand account of a serious social problem.

The magazine is encouraging creative writing. We are convinced that in extending the horizons of the inmate beyond the walls as well as beyond their past experiences, we may help in creating a new sense of values - a sense of values which may, in many cases, fundamentally alter the attitude of men.

Bob

Bob Roberts stared fixedly at the road ahead. His powerful and brand new Toronado glided easily over the smooth, windswept highway. Puffing contentedly on a freshly lit White Owl, he mused "Life has been good to me all right, pretty level going without too many of the unexpected twists and turns." He thought of Gail and the kids and of how they would be waiting for him in Toronto - in their cozy Rosedale home. He was glowing with the smug satisfaction of a very successful business man and the husband and father of a tightly knit and happy family.

He turned on the FM radio and listened as the beautiful trumpet sounds of Rafael Mendez filled the car's interior. It gave Roberts a feeling of drifting through space. His dreaming was interrupted - the grim voice of the radio announcer cut into his thoughts.

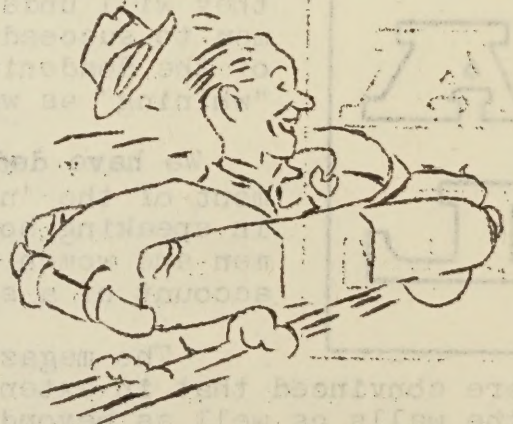
"We interrupt this program of recorded music to issue a warning to all residents of the Chatham - London area! This afternoon, two convicts escaped from the Michigan State Prison. After a furious and bullet-inundated chase, one was recaptured. The other, and by far the more dangerous of the two, is believed to have crossed the Canadian border. Police in Windsor are certain this man is headed East on Highway 3. Take care! This man is armed and extremely dangerous. He is likely to shoot without provocation. When last seen he was wearing gray pants and a blue jacket. He is 34 years old..... 175 lbs...six feet tall. I repeat....."

yakkity, yak, yak. Bah! Hounded like a beast, the poor guy most likely is sleeping somewhere in a haystack trying to keep warm."

Bob Roberts had nothing to fear. He was headed East but he was on Highway 21. He was somewhat of a rebel, a man used to doing things his own way - and he resented the peremptory tone of the announcer. As the big car sped around a curve in the highway, the headlights defined the figure of a man - furiously thumbing and stamping his feet in an effort to keep warm. His breath turned to steam and lingered on the cold, night air.

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Roberts switched off the radio in the car, muttering angrily "Nuts! As if we didn't too many criminals of our own, the Yankees send us theirs!" He began to mimic that nasal voice of the radio announcer: "This man is ex-treem-ly dangerous..



H I K E R

"God!" thought Roberts, "that poor devil is damned near frozen." The sleek car slowed and crunched to a stop on the partly frozen shoulder of the road.

"How far are you going, Mac?" Bob shouted as he swung open the door. The stranger poked his head into the car, smiled and silently climbed in. The big car moved off.

After several awkward moments, Roberts remarked "It's pretty cold tonight for hitch-hiking. Lucky for you I came along; there's not too many cars on the road tonight." The hitch-hiker smiled but made nothing in the way of a reply.

A mile or so slipped by. Bob decided to try again. "Smoke?" he asked, offering a part package of Du Maurier that Gail had left on the dash tray. The man beside him ignored the offer and remained utterly silent, looking through the windshield.

A queer feeling - a "gut" feeling - began to creep up Bob's spine. Mechanically, he started to check in his mind... "gray pants, blue jacket, about 34.... Studying the man out of the corner of his eye, Roberts suddenly stiffened... "Holy mackerel! he thought, "this is HIM. This is the convict they are looking for!"

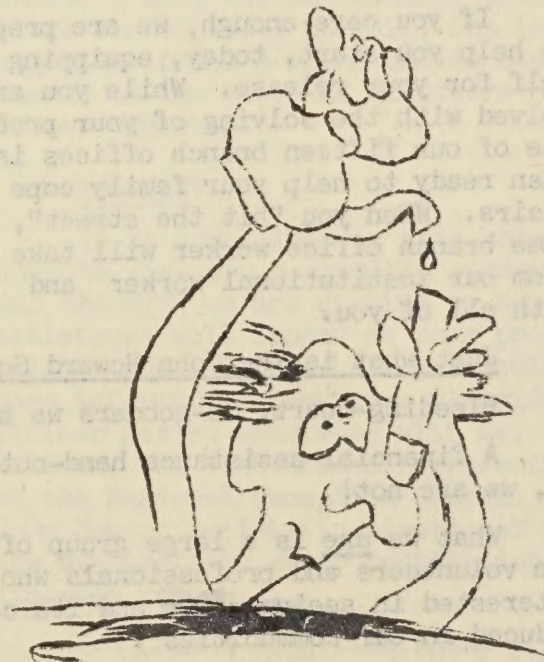
His worst thoughts were suddenly confirmed when he felt something abruptly poking him in the ribs. Sweat oozed from his pores. What would happen to his family - his beautiful Gail and the kids? What would happen to his business? These thoughts raced through his terror-stricken mind as he wheeled the car slowly off the road, cut the motor and raised his hands. He could hear the voice - hammering

in his ear drums - "this man should be considered extremely dangerous. He will shoot at the slightest provocation..."

By degrees, as he regained a little of his lost courage, Roberts, stiffly keeping his hands high - turned towards the stranger. For an instant their eyes locked. Then the rough hewn face of the hitch-hiker crinkled into a wide grin... He handed Roberts a much used and dog-eared piece of paper.

Mechanically, still somewhat in a daze, Roberts read the words written on the paper. Finally, he understood the message.

"I am deaf and dumb. Please let me off at the next village. I live there. Thank you very much for the ride.....!"



"TEA, ANYONE???"

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The following submission was prepared by Mr. J. Muldoon, case worker for The John Howard Society, Kingston Branch.

We express our thanks to Mr. Muldoon for his efforts.

Right about now a parole eligibility date seems a long way off and a release date for mandatory supervision such an impossible length of time in the future, you'd rather not think about it. On the other hand you have "right now problems" around how you are going to fit into the inmate population here and also the institution to which you are sent, plus what sort of work or training you are going to get.



For those of you with wives or families, you're likely sweating out your problems too — how are they going to manage on Mother's Allowance, or how tough is the whole thing going to be on the kids? The fact is that none of you have to do your time completely alone.

This is where The John Howard Society comes in.

If you care enough, we are prepared to help you start, today, equipping yourself for your release. While you are involved with the solving of your problems, one of our fifteen branch offices is more than ready to help your family cope with theirs. When you "hit the street", that same branch office worker will take over from our institutional worker and work with all of you.

Just what is The John Howard Society?

Bleeding-heart, do-gooders we aren't!

A financial assistance hand-out agency, we are not!

What we are is a large group of citizen volunteers and professionals who are interested in seeing crime and its costs reduced in our communities.

We believe that one way to do this is to help the offender change his life

style and become a contributing member of the community instead of a burden.

We believe that the social conditions that may have contributed to his involvement in crime must be changed.

We believe that young offenders must be diverted from a prison experience by the use of far more alternatives to prison than the courts have at their disposal at present.

We believe that prison should be used only as a last resort for the small percentage of offenders who are a physical danger to the community — that is, the violent offenders.

We believe that large sums of money should be diverted from the building of new prisons to the development of alternatives.

We believe that the community must be

educated to a point where it will assume responsibility for and become actively involved in a progressive criminal justice process.

The Society is working actively in all of these areas with the hope that our philosophy will become the general philosophy of the community. Then change will be accelerated and real progress be made.

Are we against punishment itself? No! But the punishment must be of a kind that is appropriate to the offence and one that enables the offender to learn from it. If you stole a car and wrecked it or B & E'd a house, we would much rather see you work it out in the community and compensate the victim or the insurance company in full than waste a couple of years in an institution from which no one would benefit -- least of all you.

Which brings us back to you

With over 40 years in the "business" we've heard just about every problem fellows can have and helped many solve them. It isn't likely that you are going to stump us or shock us with the uniqueness of yours.



You'll notice we said "helped" many solve them. We don't work miracles. There is only one person who is going to solve your problems and that is you. But there are many times when we can put somebody on the right road, or offer a solution to a problem that seems insur-

mountable, then help him take a run at it.

Unlike most of the community at large, we are aware that your family does the same time you do -- under different circumstances and with some different problems to be sure. Sometimes their need for help is just as great. All of our branches can offer that help. In some cities a volunteer may work with your wife on a one-to-one basis to help her manage on a reduced income and talk over difficulties with the kids. Or, she may be encouraged to join a group of inmates wives who have formed a self-help group with volunteer and professional assistance.

In one case a volunteer husband and wife team are working with an inmate's family. He has taken over the boys like a big brother -- but he hasn't taken over the "Father" role which still belongs to the inmate. She is working with the wife and the girls. At times the whole group do things together.

Another of our volunteers is an ex-inmate's wife who has handled these problems successfully herself. She is working with inmate's wives and is also a member of the board of directors of one of our branches.

SO WHAT?

It is impossible in this short article to give you a complete rundown on all the ways we are willing to help. Our assistance will depend on your problems and how you see them. If you would like more information, ask your Classification Officer for an interview with me, Jerry Muldoon, the John Howard representative at the Regional Reception Centre. Other John Howard Society institutional workers are available in every institution in the Kingston region.

You have a long time ahead of you for constructive thinking and doing. If you need someone to "rap with" outside of the administration, we'll respect your confidence.

C O C A O X M I M A E L N T

If the Dean Martin Comedy Hour is renewed for another year, Dino can thanks Foster Brooks. Have you ever seen a funnier drunk?.....So, Amanda Blake has quit Gunsmoke so that "she wouldn't have to rush back

to the studio, put on those silly clothes and act like a saloon keeper!". Come on, Miss Kitty, where do you think you would be today were it not for those so-called silly clothes and that saloon?..... Now that the Academy Awards are over for another year, I would like to see a special award presented to anyone with enough guts to sit through that drivel. Talk about exorcism!..... Have you heard about the "Baseball Cocktail"? Drink one and you try to get to first base with an old bat!..... How long will Cassius Clay last with George Forman? About as long as I would last with any boxer - OR cocker spaniel as far as that goes!.....Did you catch "The Hamburgers" recently? Charlie Callas, Sid Ceasar, Charles Nelson Riley and Jack Duffy, et al put on a superlative hour of comedy.....The special "Grammy Salutes The Oscars" proved that "old man" Dick Haymes has retained his vocal chords, Ann Miller has better legs than any Chippendale sofa I've ever seen, and that Gene Kelly is still a flop as an M.C.....How about that hungry fellow on the Monmarte in France: he ate "The Last Mango In Paris"! (Sorry about that).....Every once in awhile, when I am in one of my more masochistic moods, I sit down on a Saturday afternoon and watch "The Roller Derby" followed by "Grand Prix Wrestling". Did you ever

get the idea that they used the same script writers?.....What show can you think of that gives more laughs to the minute, other than "The Good Times"?.....Sure hope The Global TV network makes it "over the hump".....Glad to see Tommy Common making in on the comeback trail. Talented boy that.....Whatever happed to Debbie Lori Kaye?..... Myrna Lorie still making it big on "Countrytime". Yes, I still hate western music - but I appreciate talent.....Special hello to all the singers from The Cathedral Girls High School.....How about the Indian squaw, tired of her papoose fooling around? She took a deep breath and said, "Get Off My Back, Kid!".....Would you say "Streakers" in general are running around with half vast ideas?.....Hal. Holbrook! Mark Twain! Is there a difference?.....Hang in there, folks - it'll be worse next month!

FEATURE

"CONSERVING CANADA'S WILDLIFE"

A phrase which people sometimes ignore.....!

There are many species of animals today which, if it were not for our Wildlife Management, would be extinct. As you already know; the abundance of wildlife found by the pioneers no longer exists in many parts of Canada. In our lakes and streams, near the cities and towns, there are few fish to be lured to the angler's hook. In the fields and woods, game animals are scarce. Fewer useful birds inhabit our fields and orchards. One can see some of our wild and untamed animals only in parks and game preserves.

Man has brought about this depletion of wildlife - in three ways:

1. Excessive hunting
2. Destroying the natural habitat in which wildlife lives
3. Introducing new species which compete with, or replace, the native animals

When an animal's habitat is changed or destroyed, the animal must move out or perish due to the lack of water, food and protection. When the pioneers cut the forests and woodlands, most of the raccoons, squirrels, mink, fox and many of the songbirds were decreased by vast numbers. In numerous places marshes and swamps no longer exist, having been drained to provide more land for agriculture. As the water disappeared so did many of the water creatures.... beaver, muskrats, ducks and others.

You are probably saying "well, what can I do?". There is a number of things you can do. For instance, you could build a few herd houses; if you live on a farm, you could be most helpful by letting the wild brush grow along the cattle grades or, if you are near a bush, build some protective covering, etc. You may not realize it but there are a number of animals today who, like ourselves, need some form of protective covering under which they may seek refuge, take shelter from



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the winter cold and summer heat and rear their young in safety. Grouse and deer find safety, comfort and food. Cotton-tail rabbits are happy where there are hedge rows, woody thickets and brush.... Trees, shrubs, weeds and long grass along fences, streams and ditches make these habitats favourable for many forms of wildlife.

Wildlife needs water. Animals that live near streams have no difficulty in this regard, except when the streams dry up. Songbirds come to our bird baths, animals that eat berries and fleshy fruit obtain much of the water they need with their food. All these needs of wild animals, their protective cover and daily sustenance should be on our minds when we plan to improve and build highways, etc..

A forest in good condition provides safe home sites for many kinds of wildlife. Raccoons and squirrels make use of the hollow trees and skunks, foxes and woodchucks burrow among the roots of trees. By far the greatest enemy of the forests and all the living things therein is fire. It not only destroys or drives away all wildlife, but leaves a desolate waste not fit for habitation for many years.

Not many years ago I experienced my first forest fire. I was one of eighteen well qualified fire fighters, so I wasn't worried a great deal. There is more to a forest fire than a water hose and shovel. It is necessary to be alert at all times and give your location to the pumper squad, as we called it. To a careless camper, it was no more than a misplaced cigarette butt. But to us, it was eighteen guys putting their lives on the line. It is sad, and absolutely sickening to see the charred remains of elk, deer and the little ones who simply did not have the speed to get out. I do hope this article will bring some attention to the camper and future nature lover.

Our government helps to conserve wildlife in three ways:

1. by establishing and enforcing game laws and fishing regulations.
2. by restocking suitable habitats with game and fish.
3. by setting aside areas with suitable habitats for various kinds of wildlife that might otherwise be exterminated.

Because the wildlife of a country belongs to ALL the people, it is the responsibility of the government to make sure that it is used to benefit everyone.

Of course we should not think of our wild life simply in terms of the money brought in through furs and hunting licences. A forest without its wildlife would lack much of the allurements for artists, naturalists and photographers. In fact everyone should enjoy the privilege of observing without harming the fascinating creatures of the woods. How sombre would be the forest without the flash of the bluejay, the chatter of the squirrels, the tapping of the woodpeckers.

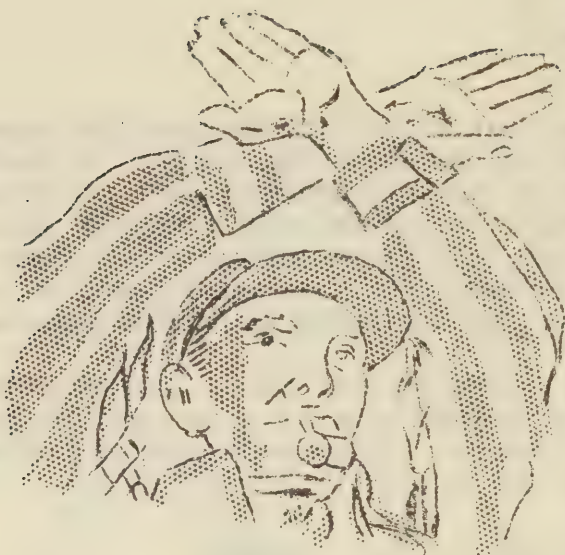
Wildlife will have its rightful place in the woods and streams, on farms and roadsides and around our homes only if everyone helps to conserve it. Everyone includes farmers, trappers, hunters, fishermen, foresters and, of course, you and me.

(David C. Van Vlymen)

OSCAR

ANSWERS TO LAST MONTH'S QUIZ

1942	Best Actor	James Cagney in "Yankee Doodle Dandy"
1943	Best Picture	"Casablanca"
1944	Best Supporting Actor	Barry Fitzgerald "Going My Way"
1945	Best Picture	"Lost Weekend"
1946	Best Actor	Frederick March
1947	Best Supporting Actor	Edmund Gwenn
1948	Best Actress	Jane Wyman
1949	Best Picture	"All The King's Men"
1950	Best Supporting Actress	Josephine Hull in "Harvey" Judy Holliday won her place as a "kook" in "Born Yesterday"



Sporting activities are at a complete standstill in this institution. Other than the daily recreation periods, the gymnasium is rarely used.

At the present time, programmes of any organized nature are non-existent. Perhaps this factor will be changed in the not too distant future. Let's hope so!

SPORTS

At this writing, the New York Rangers and the Philadelphia Flyers have only one game left in that semi-final round. IF the Rangers pull it out, who else but Vic Hadfield can get credit?.....How the mighty have fallen! Denny MacLain recently signed to play for the London Majors at \$30.00 per game!.. And the WHL is going to play the Russians! That is sure to put to put another crimp in our hockey image. Gordie Howe, Bobby Hull, et al can't skate with the likes of those guys!.....The Montreal Expos seem to be struggling again. With all due respect to Willie Davis, they're going to miss Marshall.....Will the Maple Leafs really miss Paul Henderson next year? I don't think so.....Will Eddie Bush be back as coach of the Kitchener Rangers next year? Not on your tin hat will he!.....Will Hank Arron be given his rightly deserved accolades?.....Violence in hockey? Howie Meeker can giggle and chortle all he wants. Parents can wail all they want. Legislation can legislate all it wants - the guy who will control the game is the referee!.....Speaking of referees, have you ever seen a better job done than the one Lloyd Gilmour did in the playoffs?.....Is Bobby Orr ready to take up the role of a married man?.....Bernie Parent has had one whale of a year - only because his wife said he could!.....Will Clyde Gray be the next champion?.. Memo to George Chuvalo: Pack it in, George!..... Who would have thought Whitey Stapleton would get his Chicago Cougars as far as he did? He must coach like he plays.....George Armstrong will be able to get at his golf pretty soon.....Hamilton Ti-Cats would seem to be heading for a little trouble. Time and a half for sports! You're kidding!..... Which brings up a point. When are they going to stop calling hockey, football, baseball, etc., etc. SPORTS? It's business, people - big business - money business - monkey business! Sports they ain't!..... Fergie Jenkins off to a good start in Texas. He likes that much more baseball-orientated climate.....Ralph Houk will never last at Detroit.

WORSE

Like knights of old in castles grey,
I live in dreamy fantasy;
Bastions of stone keep out my foes;
Sheltered am I from common woes,
Shielded from every wind that blows.

Armies of men supply my needs;
My stalls are filled with gallant steeds;
Skillful tailors fashion my suits;
Cobblers of merit make my boots;
My table groans with luscious fruit.

My gates are high, my locks are strong,
My troopers jump to sound of gong;
Sentries, armed, patrol my walls;
Lined with guards, my spacious halls.
At night I hear their soft footfalls.

The Chaplain's here to save my soul;
A "croaker" keeps my body whole;
Soft is my downy couch at night;
Each evening comes electric light -
By which I sketch or read or write.

From a thousand taps pure water streams;
My razor shaves with edge so keen.
No landlord here to raise my rent;
No income tax my roll to rent -
I never spend a filthy cent.

It's the life of Riley that I lead;
For smokes I have MacDonald's weed.
I'm as snug as a bear in winter's den;
Oh! great will be my angyish when -
They turn me loose from Kingston Pen!

VERSE

11

LETTERS

Dear Sirs:

I would like to have the monthly paper that you people publish.

If you would kindly let me know the cost for a year I would gladly send you the money as I am very interested in this type of work.

Thank you

Mrs. Goldie B. Hyslop
Moncton, N.B.

Dear Bob:

We are enclosing our cheque for our subscription to CHANGING TIMES which came to our attention through Jerry Muldoon, the John Howard Society representative in the Regional Reception Centre.

Although I understand we are on a free mailing list, we would like to go on record as a paid subscriber in the hopes it might encourage your publication staff to continue the excellent job they are doing.

Yours sincerely,

D.G. Lemmie
Administrative Assistant
John Howard Society of Ontario

Dear Sir:

Enclosed please find a \$4.00 personal cheque for a two year subscription to CHANGING TIMES.

Yours sincerely,

J.M. Larkin, A.R.W.
Advisor in Rehabilitation
Personal Care Standards
Ministry of Health, Ontario

Dear Bob:

Please note my address change.
Keep up the good work.

Dear Sir:

I would like to subscribe to
CHANGING TIMES.

Gabriele Grossman
Hamilton, Ontario

Mary Parsons
Toronto, Ontario

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Election for the new Inmate Committee was to be held on Tuesday, April 30.

Five men were nominated and agreed to stand for election. However, for reasons known only to themselves, three decided to withdraw. This left the two remaining nominees being placed in office by acclamation.

Gary Bloye was selected as Chairman and will work closely with Seville Myers in liaison with Mr. E.H. Bigford of the Recreation Department.

They have a big job on their hands and it is to be hoped they take their position seriously.

My comments on the last committee?

NO COMMENT!

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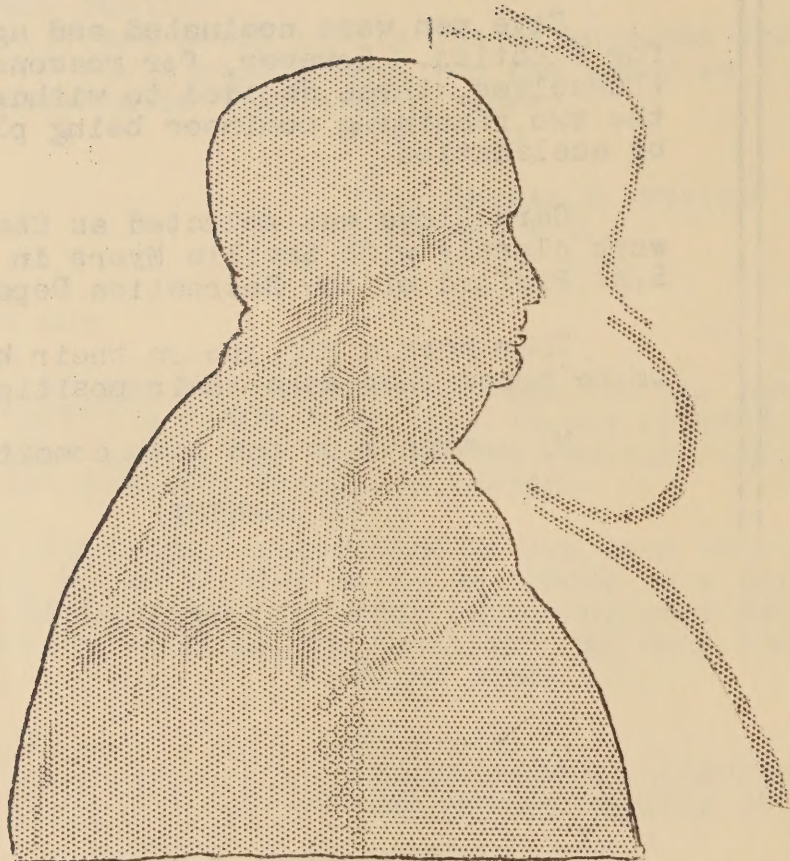
The Apollo Group, A.A. held its election for new Officers on May 6, 1974.

John C. was unanimously elected as Chairman for the coming term while John T. was re-elected as Secretary. Both men have promised to fulfill their duties to the utmost.

Outside visitors at this meeting included GSR, Joe S., Clarence L., Jim M., and Robert A.

Plans are well underway for a mammoth open meeting to be held on June 8th. at which time a complete coverage will be presented.

For those members of the "static population" wishing to join A.A., there should be a notice on your bulletin board. If such is not the case, I would suggest they contact John C. in the Kitchen, John S. in S.I.S. or any A.A. Member.



"Alfie" has had many mysteries over the years, always coming up with the solution.

You people are lucky. It is no "mystery" how to get some very entertaining and enlightening information. For the low cost of \$2.00 per year, you can have a monthly copy of CHANGING TIMES delivered to your door. Try it - you'll like it!

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